TRUE COMICS

FROM LOG CABIN TO THE OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE.
The Story of
CORDELL HULL
BORN OCTOBER 2nd, 1871

BACK IN 1869, RIP-SNORTIN', STRAIGHT-SHOOTIN' "BILLY" HULL WAS THE IDOL OF THE TENNESSEE MOUNTAINEERS.

BILLY'S GOT AN EYE LIKE AN EAGLE!

WILL YOU MARRY ME, BETTY?

YES, BILLY, WE'LL BE THE HAPPIEST COUPLE IN STAR POINT, TENNESSEE.

WHEN A SON WAS BORN IN 1871 . . .

LET'S NAME HIM CORDELL. THAT'S A GOOD TENNESSEE NAME.

AND, BILLY, HE WAS BORN IN A LOG CABIN . . . MAYBE SOMEDAY HE'LL BE PRESIDENT!

WE'LL GET RICH IN NASHVILLE, BETTY. THERE'S LOTS OF CALL FOR TIMBER.

THERE'LL BE MORE CHANCE FOR CORDELL, TOO.

WELL, BILLY, YOU'VE PROSPERED SINCE YOU CAME TO CELINA FROM NASHVILLE.

YES, AND MY SON, CORDELL, IS DOING FINE, TOO. HE STARTS COLLEGE AT MONTVALE NEXT YEAR, AND HE'S ONLY 14!

WHAT'S HE WANT TO DO?

WAAL—CORDELL'S NOT SET ENOUGH TO BE A SCHOOLTEACHER, ROUGH ENOUGH TO BE A LUMBERMAN, OR SOCIABLE ENOUGH TO BE A DOCTOR, SO I GUESS HE'LL BE A POLITICIAN.

IF I'M GOING INTO POLITICS, I BETTER START NOW; I'M GOING ON SEVENTEEN! GIDDAP, YOU CUSSED CREATURES!

LOOK! IT'S BILLY HULL'S BOY!

WHY ISN'T HE HOME A-PLOWIN'?

WHAT'S HE WANT?

SCHOOL

Stripper's Guide Scan

NEIGHBORS, I WANT TO TALK TO YOU . . .

JUMP BACK IN YOUR CRADLE, SONNY.

MEN, I HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY, AND I WILL SAY IT!

THE POOR PEOPLE ARE BEING BLED BY TAXES. WE NEED AN INCOME TAX TO BE PAID BY THOSE WHO CAN AFFORD IT, AND AN END TO THE HIGH TARIFFS THAT ARE STRANGLING WORLD TRADE.

SO CORDELL HULL MADE HIS FIRST SPEECH AT THE AGE OF 16. CONTINUE HIS INSPIRING STORY NEXT WEEK.

TRUE COMICS

YOUNG COLONEL KEYES, SON OF THE FOUNDER OF BRITAIN'S FAMED COMMANDOS, WAS FIGHTING IN LIBYA IN NOVEMBER, 1941. HE LED A FORCE OF HIS MEN 200 MILES BEHIND THE ENEMY LINES. THEIR OBJECT WAS TO DESTROY THE ENEMY LEADERSHIP.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL GEOFFREY C.T. KEYES

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ALL RIGHT, MEN! THERE'S THE ENEMY OFFICERS' QUARTERS! LET'S GO!

THE DOORS AND WINDOWS IN THE BACK ARE ALL BARRED, SO LET'S GO AROUND TO THE FRONT!

SO FAR THEY DON'T KNOW WE'RE HERE, LET'S BREAK THE NEWS!

KNOCK! KNOCK!!

HEIL HITLER! ACH!

YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL!

BANG

ZUM DONNER WETTER!

IS THAT SO? NEVER WOULD HAVE BELIEVED IT! COME ON, CAPTAIN! UP THOSE STAIRS.

BANG

HALT! BEFORE OUR PATIENCE IS EXHAUSTED!

YOU'RE EXHAUSTED ALREADY!

THERE'S SOME MORE IN HERE!

COLONEL! DUCK! THIS HAND GRENADE WILL TAKE CARE OF THEM!

THEY GOT ME, CAPTAIN!

BOOM!

WELL, THEY GOT YOU, COLONEL, BUT WE GOT THEM!

Stripper's Guide Scan

5-31

THE COMMANDOS DESTROYED THE BUILDING COMPLETELY AND KILLED MANY OF THE GERMAN STAFF OFFICERS BEFORE THEY LEFT. THEY ALSO DESTROYED A NEAR-BY POWER PLANT. ALTHOUGH COLONEL KEYES LOST HIS LIFE IN THIS ACTION, HIS BRAVERY AND LEADERSHIP ADDED A NEW CHAPTER TO THE THRILLING EXPLOITS OF THE COMMANDOS

Stripper's Guide Scan

TRUE COMICS

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COMMANDO COMMANDER

CAPTAIN LORD LOUIS MOUNTBATTEN HAS BEEN IN THE BRITISH NAVY SINCE HE WAS THIRTEEN.

HIS FATHER WAS ADMIRAL OF THE FLEET.

JUST BEING MY SON WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD. YOU'VE GOT TO EARN YOUR OWN WAY IN THE BRITISH NAVY.

YES, SIR.

'URRY UP, YOUR 'IGHNESS. WHEN THEM DECKS IS SCRUBBED, WE GOT TO POLISH A LITTLE BRASS.

JUST A KID, HE WAS ON ADMIRAL BEATTY'S FLAGSHIP AT THE GREAT BATTLE OF JUTLAND IN WORLD WAR NO. 1.

KEEP THOSE SHELLS COMING, MOUNTBATTEN!

YOU'VE GOT MORE NERVE THAN ANY SIXTEEN-YEAR-OLD I EVER SAW.

MOUNTBATTEN NEEDED NERVE WHEN HE SERVED IN THE 12TH SUBMARINE FLOTILLA AT SEVENTEEN.

BOY, THAT WAS A CLOSE MISS!

THOSE DEPTH BOMBS MAKE THIS CRAFT SHAKE LIKE JELLY.

FROM SUBS TO SUB-CHASING...

I HOPE WE SEE SOME ACTION ON CONVOY DUTY!

SUB SIGHTED!

HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE DROPPING DEPTH CHARGES INSTEAD OF DODGING THEM?

COMFORTING!

THE WAR OVER, LORD LOUIS SERVED AS NAVAL AIDE TO THE PRINCE OF WALES, STUDIED SIGNALS AND WIRELESS, AND THEN SET OUT TO BECOME A PILOT.

THERE'S NO BRANCH OF THE SERVICE YOU DON'T KNOW, MOUNTBATTEN!

NEXT WEEK--LORD LOUIS MOUNTBATTEN'S THRILLING EXPERIENCES IN WORLD WAR NO. 2.

7-5

TRUE COMICS

FOR A MAKESHIFT, I THINK THIS HOSPITAL'S PRETTY GOOD.

WE'VE DONE THE BEST WE CAN WITH PRACTICALLY NOTHING. NOW, IF ONLY WE'RE NOT BOMBED.

NO MAKE-UP! NO GLAMOROUS CLOTHES—NOT EVEN UNIFORMS! BUT THE **ARMY NURSES OF BOMBED BATAAN** ARE AMERICA'S SWEETHEARTS OF 1942

Strippers Guide Scan

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THE JAPS WON'T BOMB THIS HOSPITAL. THEY'RE NOT THAT INHUMAN.

NOT WHEN THEY KNOW WE'RE CARING FOR THEIR WOUNDED, TOO.

JUST THEN...

BOOM!

WE WERE WRONG.

NO! WAIT! LISTEN TO THE RADIO!

HELP

WE APOLOGIZE FOR BOMBING THE RED CROSS HOSPITAL. IT WAS A MISTAKE AND WILL NOT HAPPEN AGAIN.

THANK HEAVENS! WE HAVE ALL WE CAN STAND NOW! 200 WOUNDED COMING EVERY DAY. NO QUININE! NO SULFA DRUGS.

AND EACH OF US HAS ABOUT 260 PATIENTS TO CARE FOR!

CHEER UP. HELP WILL COME SOON!

EVERYDAY I LOOK TO THE SEA FOR AMERICAN SHIPS. BUT NONE COME.

WHAT ODDS WE'RE FIGHTING! JUST THIS ONE MUDDY STREAM FOR DRINKING, BATHING, WASHING!

IT'S SO HOT AND I'M SO TIRED. I'D LIKE TO GO TO SLEEP SOMEWHERE...

SNAP OUT OF IT. YOU'RE A U.S. ARMY NURSE!

I HEAR PLANES! MAYBE HELP'S COME!

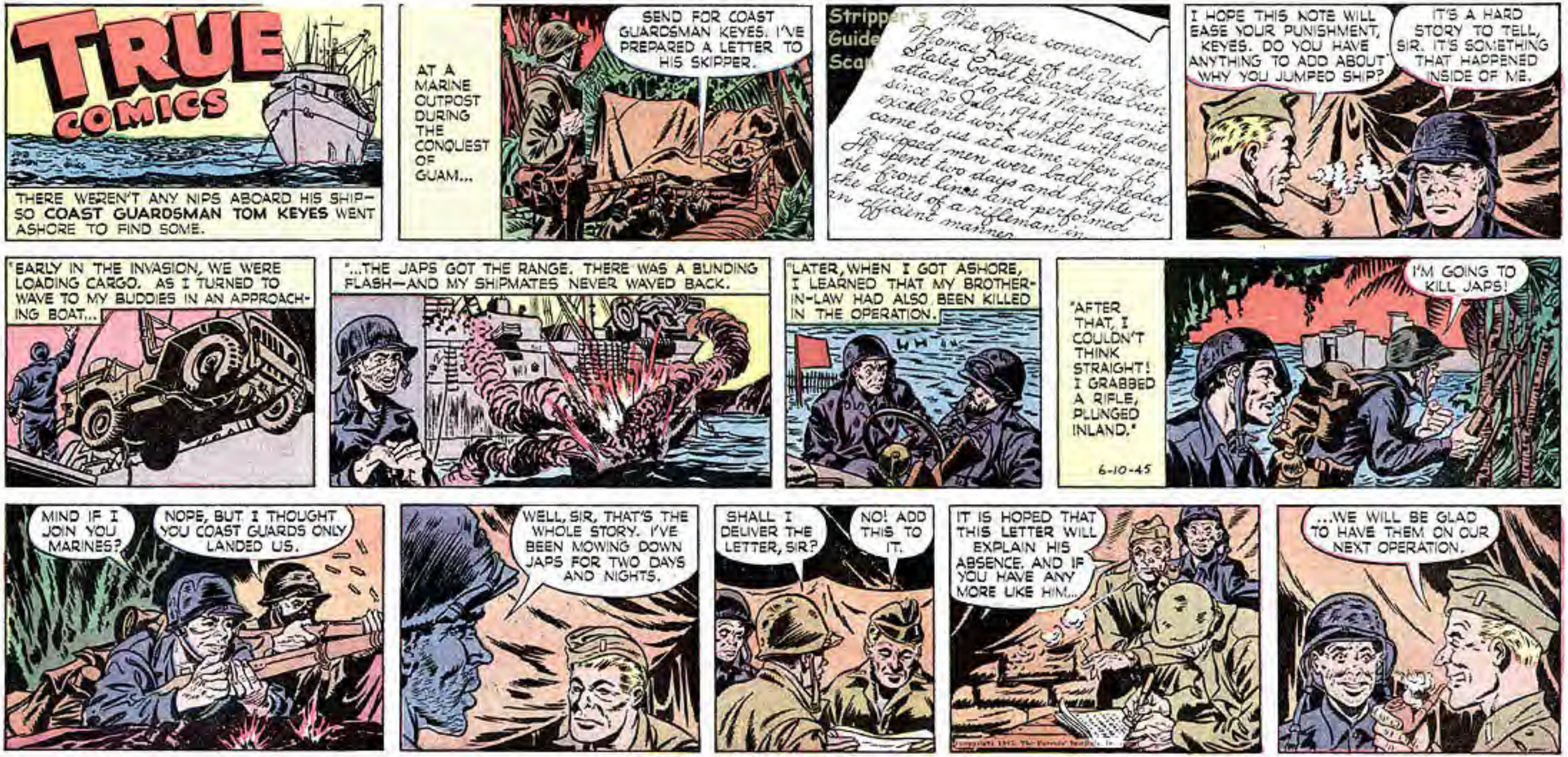
NO, THEY'RE JAPANESE!

OUR HOSPITAL! THERE'S NOTHING LEFT! THE BEASTS!

GET TO WORK. WE'VE GOT TO HELP THE MEN. **WE CAN'T GIVE UP!**

9-6

THEY WORKED TO THE LAST DITCH. NEXT WEEK SEE THEIR TRAGIC RETREAT TO BELEAGUERED CORREGIDOR


TRUE COMICS
THERE WEREN'T ANY NIPS ABOARD HIS SHIP— SO COAST GUARDSMAN TOM KEYES WENT ASHORE TO FIND SOME.
AT A MARINE OUTPOST DURING THE CONQUEST OF GUAM...
SEND FOR COAST GUARDSMAN KEYES. I'VE PREPARED A LETTER TO HIS SKIPPER.
Stripper's Guide Scan
The officer concerned. Thomas Keyes of the United States Coast Guard has been attached to this Marine unit since 26 July, 1944. He has done excellent work while with us and came to us at a time when fully equipped men were badly needed. He spent two days and nights in the front lines and performed the duties of a rifleman in an efficient manner.
I HOPE THIS NOTE WILL EASE YOUR PUNISHMENT, KEYES. DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO ADD ABOUT WHY YOU JUMPED SHIP?
IT'S A HARD STORY TO TELL, SIR. IT'S SOMETHING THAT HAPPENED INSIDE OF ME.
"EARLY IN THE INVASION, WE WERE LOADING CARGO. AS I TURNED TO WAVE TO MY BUDDIES IN AN APPROACHING BOAT...
"...THE JAPS GOT THE RANGE. THERE WAS A BLINDING FLASH—AND MY SHIPMATES NEVER WAVED BACK.
"LATER, WHEN I GOT ASHORE, I LEARNED THAT MY BROTHER-IN-LAW HAD ALSO BEEN KILLED IN THE OPERATION.
"AFTER THAT, I COULDN'T THINK STRAIGHT! I GRABBED A RIFLE, PLUNGED INLAND."
6-10-45
I'M GOING TO KILL JAPS!
MIND IF I JOIN YOU MARINES?
NOPE, BUT I THOUGHT YOU COAST GUARDS ONLY LANDED US.
WELL, SIR, THAT'S THE WHOLE STORY. I'VE BEEN MOWING DOWN JAPS FOR TWO DAYS AND NIGHTS.
SHALL I DELIVER THE LETTER, SIR?
NO! ADD THIS TO IT.
IT IS HOPED THAT THIS LETTER WILL EXPLAIN HIS ABSENCE. AND IF YOU HAVE ANY MORE LIKE HIM...
...WE WILL BE GLAD TO HAVE THEM ON OUR NEXT OPERATION.